WHUMP!
SNAP!
THUD!
BROKE INTO THE WRONG BRAIN, DIDN'T YOU?
HE LOOKS ALL FRAIL AND FRIGHTENED, BUT HE HAS A MIND THAT WILL SWALLOW YOU UP BEFORE IT LETS YOU TAKE OVER.
TAKE IT FROM ME, MORE POWERFUL MINDS THAN YOURS HAVE TRIED.
squeak
CRUNCH!
BOOMPF!

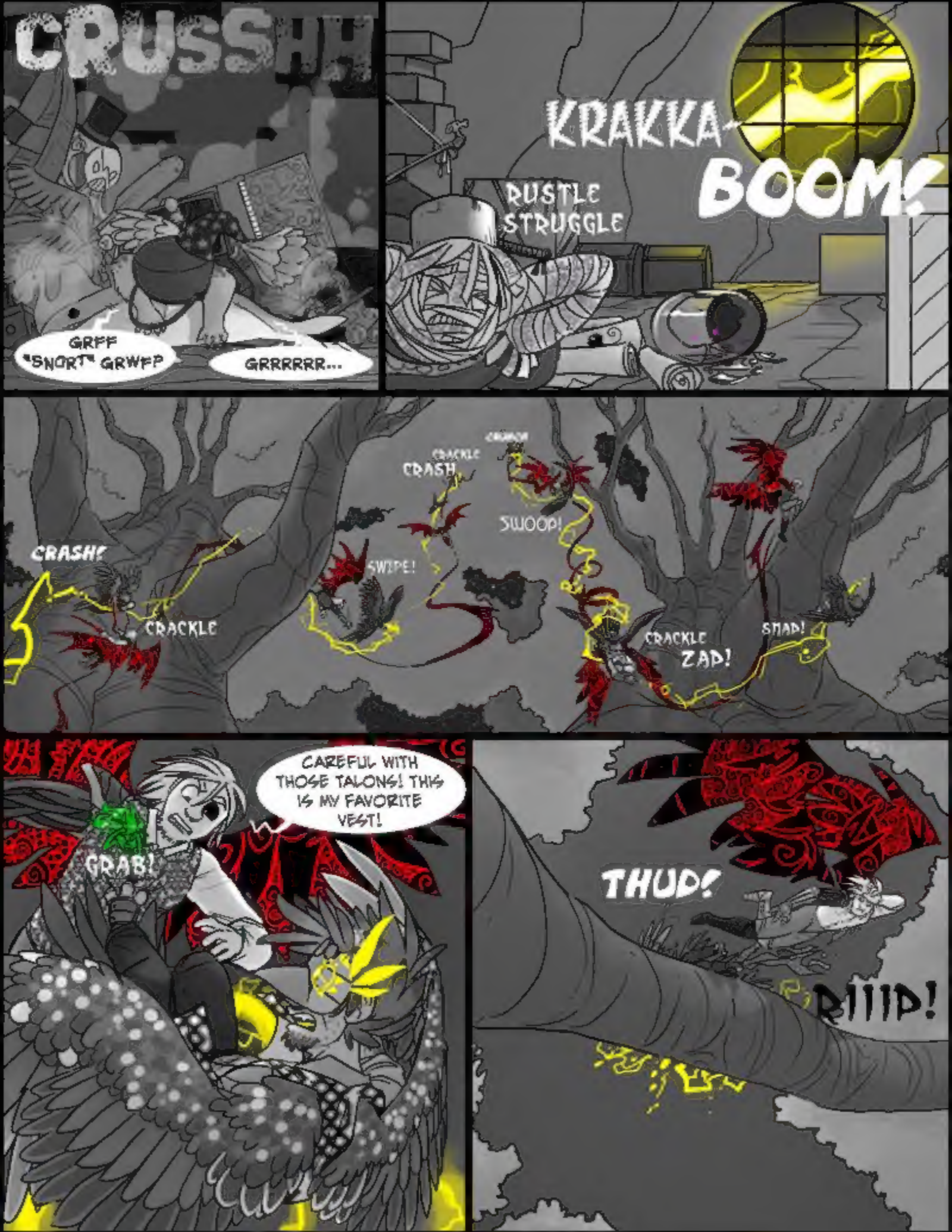
RUMBLE
Lucinda?! What's going on? Where are you?!
Lucinda!
RUSTLE
I'm not yours to protect anymore. You chose a new reader for that.
SHIFT CRACKLE FLICK!
Don't flatter me. You're the one who abandoned me, when I needed you most.
CRACK RUSTLE!
THWICK CRACKLE SCRATCH TWIST!
How can you say that? I am your reader! I have always had your best interests at heart!
RIIIP!
CRUNCH
CRACKLE
DIT DIT DIT
SNATCH!
That had nothing to do with this.

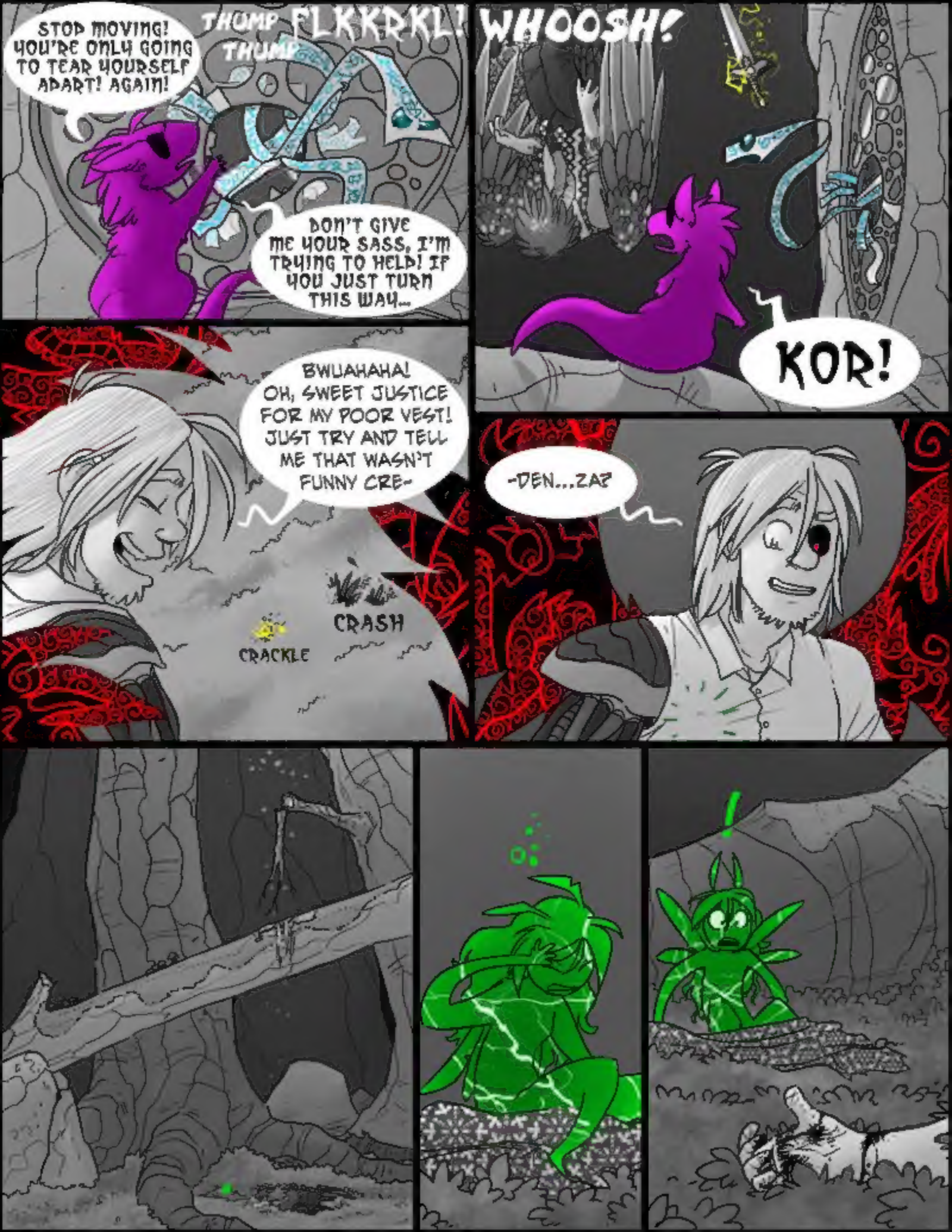
Why did you bring me here? To steal your other half?
To convince me to come back to you and the abbey?
Do you want to redeem me? Is that it?!
SLASH!
I promised myself to The Raven, and in exchange he took away all my sadness and rage and shame.
SKRRR....
Lucinda?!
Even happiness was only a reminder of what I had lost.
So why do I feel all those things when I look at you?
I shouldn't have to care about anything anymore.
SKRIIII!
FWOOM!

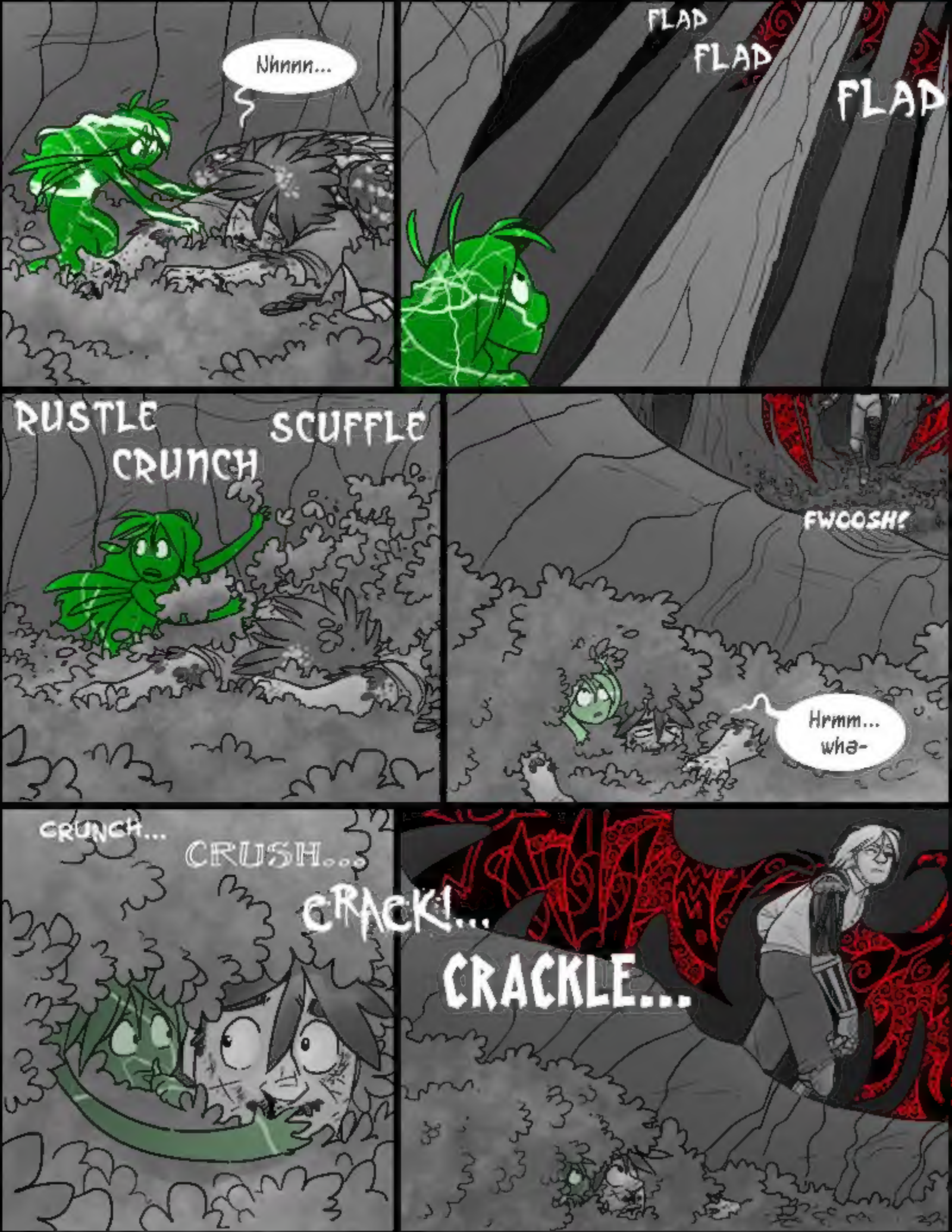
Hold on Lucinda!
HISSSSSSSS
Don't turn me into a book, don't turn me into a book-
RIIIP!
SHRED!
SPLAT!
Darnit!
FLUTTER
FWOOMP!
FLAP
FLUTTER
CRACKLE
LEAP!
SNARL!

THUFF!
POOF!
POFF!
CLONK!
Araaaa!
ROLL~ROLL~ROLL
GRRRRR!
BONK!
HRUH?
FLUTTER
THUNK!
POP!

BANG!
CRASH!
CLATTER
BARAA!
AROOO!
AROOO!
GRRRRRRRR!
SCRAPE
SCRAMBLE!
SHIIFFFEET
CLUNK!
RATTLE!
RUMBLE!
RUMBLE


CRUSSHH
GRFF "SNORT" GRWFP
GRRRRRR...
KRAKKA-BOOM!
RUSTLE STRUGGLE
CRASH!
CRACKLE
CRASH
SWOOP!
SWIPE!
CRACKLE
CRACKLE ZAP!
SNAP!
GRAB!
CAREFUL WITH THOSE TALONS! THIS IS MY FAVORITE VEST!
THUD!
RIIIP!


STOP MOVING! YOU'RE ONLY GOING TO TEAR YOURSELF APART! AGAIN!
THUMP THUMP FLKKRKL!
DON'T GIVE ME YOUR SASS, I'M TRYING TO HELP! IF YOU JUST TURN THIS WAY...
WHOOSH!
KOR!
BWUAHAHA! OH, SWEET JUSTICE FOR MY POOR VEST! JUST TRY AND TELL ME THAT WASN'T FUNNY CRE-
CRASH
CRACKLE
-DEN...ZA?


Nhnnn...
FLAP
FLAP
FLAP
RUSTLE
SCUFFLE
CRUNCH
FWOOSH!
Hrmm... wha-
CRUNCH...
CRUSH...
CRACK!...
CRACKLE...

HERE! THEY VANISHED INTO THESE TREES!
IIKI!
IKIKI!
YOU'RE SURE IT WAS KOR?
SURE AS THAT GIANT NEW HOLE IN THE SIDE OF THE THEATER! I THINK THE LITTLE FEATHER HEAD'S IN TROUBLE.
IIKIKI!
LET'S HOPE HE'S OKAY, THOSE TWO LIGHTS DROPPED PRETTY QUICK.
THERE'S SOMETHING COMING TOWARD US FAST FROM THE RIGHT!
DEFENSIVE MANEUVERS! DEFENS-
SLASH!
SKRIIII!
DUE TO KOR'S STATUS AS AN HEIR, I AM OBLIGED TO KEEP HIM ALIVE, LEST HIS VALUABLE SOUL LEAVE THIS WORLD.
THUD!
YOUR SOULS, BY COMPARISON, ARE FREE TO GO WHEREVER THEY LIKE...
...SINCE I'M AFRAID THEIR BODIES WILL SOON BE QUITE UNCOMFORTABLE.